

hey,  trollcatz--Chaz
 cvillette<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>
2008-08-26 13:47:00MOOD:  mean *g*

MUSIC: Crooked Still - Angeline The Baker

--you guys figure out where you're going to live yet?

ducks

(My mistress! She's leaving me for another!)

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Puppets. Puppets. Puppet puppets. Scary.

9 comments

 tamnonlinear[August 26 2008, 18:00:53 UTC](#)[COLLAPSE](#)

(My mistress! She's leaving me for another!)

Speaking of back door women, how is Angry Kitteh doing, if you don't mind me asking?

 tamnonlinear[August 26 2008, 18:04:43 UTC](#)[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh and sorry, I should provide context for my utterly random and possibly rude question about your semi-feral friend. This morning one of my spooky semi-ferals was feeling friendly enough to leap onto the bathroom sink counter and headbonk me until I scratched him behind the ears. Then he ran away again in

terror (cuz he does that a lot). I was just thinking about the weird joys of feral love, and wondering how your girl is doing.

 **cvillette**
August 26 2008, 18:34:17 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

I don't mind at all.

She's still hanging around. She appears to have claimed my back stairs as her primary roost, and I'm pretty sure she ducked inside through an open window at least once, because I found paw prints. And she happily vacuums up anything I put out for her.

But she almost never lets me see her. I hear her occasionally, though.

 **trollcatz**
August 26 2008, 20:50:09 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Funny you should ask.

Jack Marcetti just called. He's been offered a senior professorship in Prague, and they want to sell the condo. They're giving us first right of refusal.

Yipe.

Surely an FBI agent should know how to rob a bank... (NOTE TO NSA ANALYSTS: THAT WAS A JOKE!)

 **cvillette**
August 26 2008, 20:59:12 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Seriously?

...Hey, you need a roomate? (kidding. mostly.) Cool!

...dude. Buying condos. Next thing you know you'll be married.

oh, wait!

 **trollcatz**
August 26 2008, 23:03:33 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah, don't laugh. The domestic partnership thing? Piece of cake. (Possibly several, knowing my Platypus. <3) *Buying property??????*

It's like, I don't know. Greasing the slide toward decrepitude, AARP, and death. I am not grown up enough for that.

Except, well...shit. Imagine being able to paint the bathroom without having to request permission from the Student Residence Office...



 [cvillette](#)

[August 26 2008, 23:09:00 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You are the most grown up person I know, besides Mom. And I mean that in the best way possible.

Think you can swing it?



 [trollcatz](#)

[August 27 2008, 00:23:19 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I think we could swing something. I dunno if we could swing *this*. Jack and Cecile's lawyer is getting it appraised. (Jack doesn't make that much more than T. But Cecile makes, like, a ten-pound box of money every time she presses "record.")



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[August 27 2008, 03:07:09 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Can you really say your mistress is leaving you when it requires a construction hoist to move her?